

GOODBYE ERNIE! GOOD-
BYE SID! GOODBYE ENOS!
GOODBYE EFFIE! GOOD-
BYE QUACKO! GOODBYE
MOTHER PACKER!
GOODBYE SPENCER!



GOODBYE ZERBLAT!
GOODBYE REVEREND
BOB! GOODBYE ELVIS!
GOODBYE BEARDO!
ARNOLD! ARNOLDINE!
BOB THE ZOMBIE!

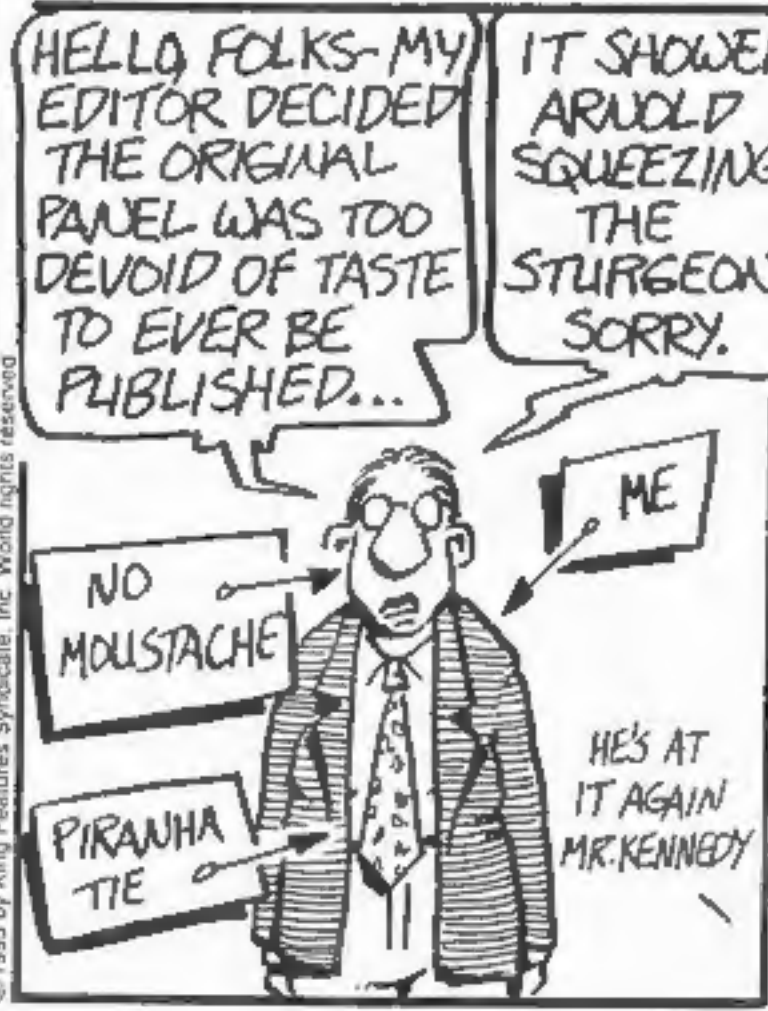


GOODBYE DUANE!
FROG! BUTCHER
BERT! WURLITZER
BROTHERS! GRELNER!
BARNACLE BILL!!
MWAH! HA! HA! HA!



TIME FOR ANOTHER
TUNEUP, BUDDY





KNOW WHAT
WOULD
REALLY
MAKE THIS
A **FIRST
CLASS BANK?!**

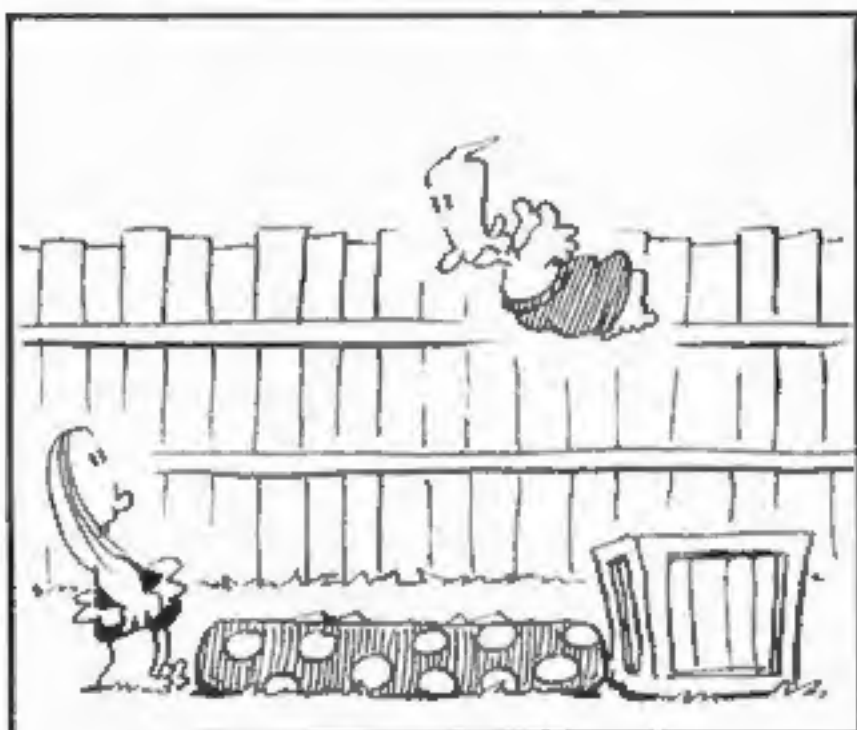
IF YOU HAD
BANK CARDS
AND AN
**AUTOMATIC
TELLER
MACHINE!**

THAT WAY PEOPLE
COULD TAKE MONEY
OUT **WHENEVER**
THEY **WANTED!**

ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR
**FUCKIN'
MIND?**

11-22

PIRANHA CLUB (ERNIE) AND BABS & ALDO



BUD GRACE

AKA "BUDDY VALENTINE"
ERNIE- NOW THE PIRANHA
CLUB IN THE STATES-
DEBUTED IN FEB 1988.
BEFORE THAT SINGLE PANEL
GAGS APPEARED IN MAG-

AZINES IN THE U.S. AND ABROAD. THERE
IS ALSO AN ERNIE COMIC BOOK WHICH BEGAN
IN 1996 AND APPEARS THROUGH OUT
SCANDINAVIA AND FOR WHICH I DREW
SPECIAL STORIES UNTIL 2003. BABS &

ALDO LAUNCHED IN SEPTEMBER 2003,
DRAWN UNDER A PEN NAME, BUDDY
VALENTINE. I PULLED THE PLUG ON THE LITTLE
BASTARDS AFTER SIX MONTHS.

I'VE BEEN MARRIED TO LORRAINE AMICO
FOR GOD KNOWS HOW LONG. OUR SON,
ALLEN WAS BORN APRIL, 1986. HE HAS
HAIR HALFWAY TO HIS BACKSIDE AND
IS A RADICAL CARD CARRYING SOCIALIST.
WE HAVE A JACK RUSSELL AND AN OLD ENG.
THE BIG ONE IS A PAIN IN THE ASS. OUR
HOME IS IN OAKTON, VA, BUT WE ALSO HAVE
A HOUSE IN ST. MICHAELS, MD

Some of the cast...

Here, below, is the real star of the show, Uncle Sid Fernwilter, con-man and pickpocket.



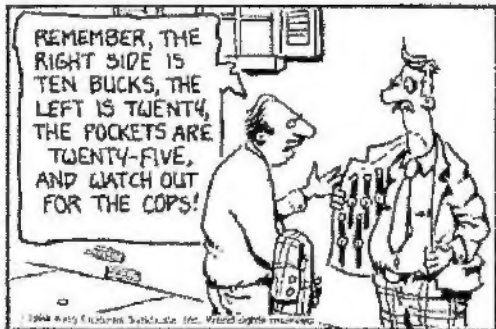
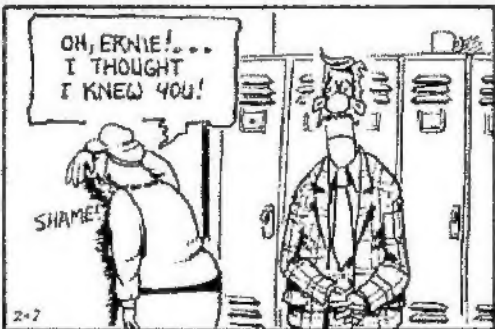
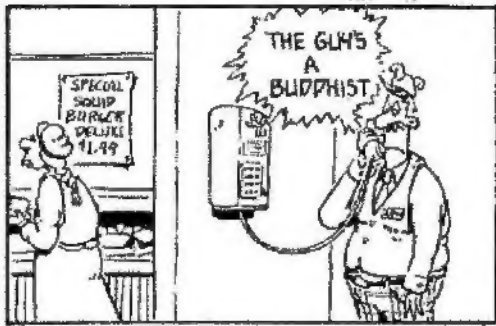
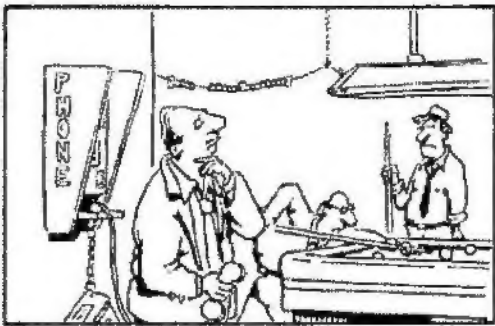
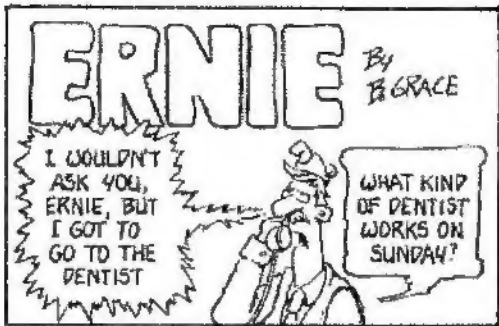
Ernie and his girlfriend, Doris



Dr. Enos Pork

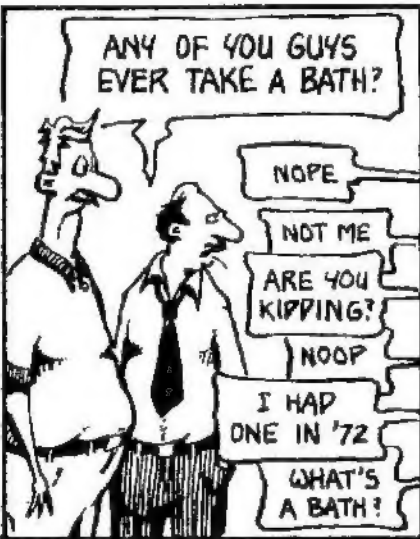
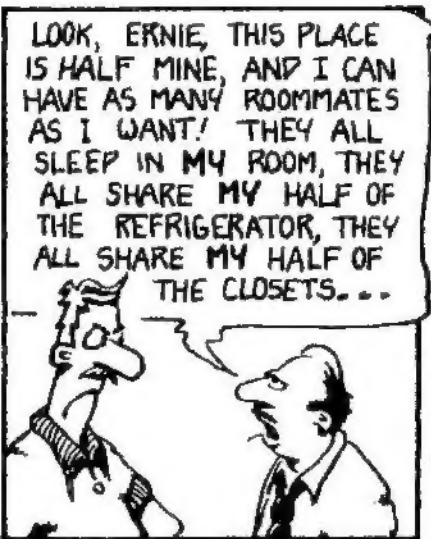
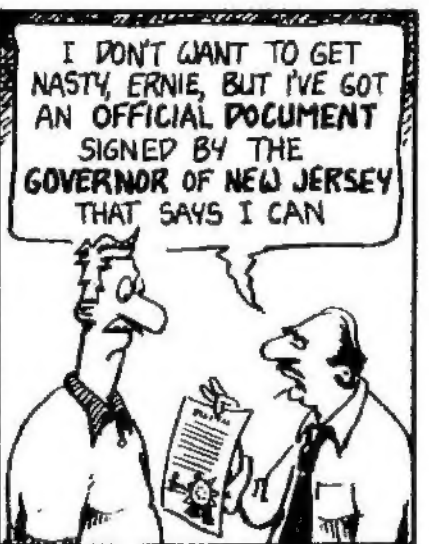
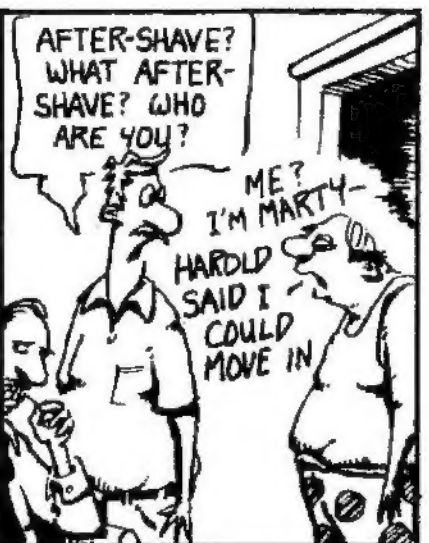
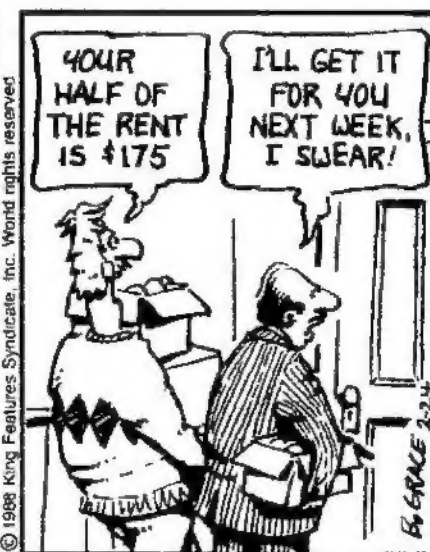
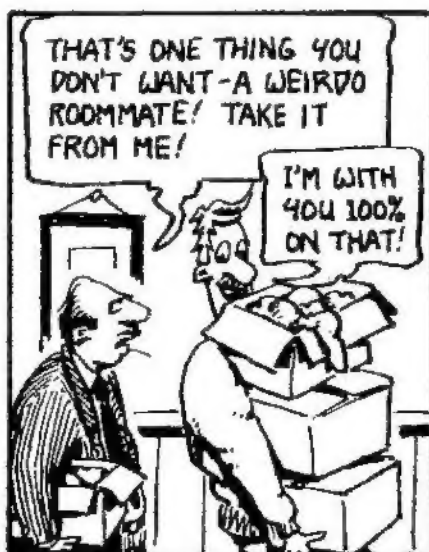


Ernie Floyd, the well-meaning sucker.



The first Sunday *Ernie*, February 7, 1988, wherein Ernie and all of us learn a little something about Uncle Sid and his entrepreneurial self.

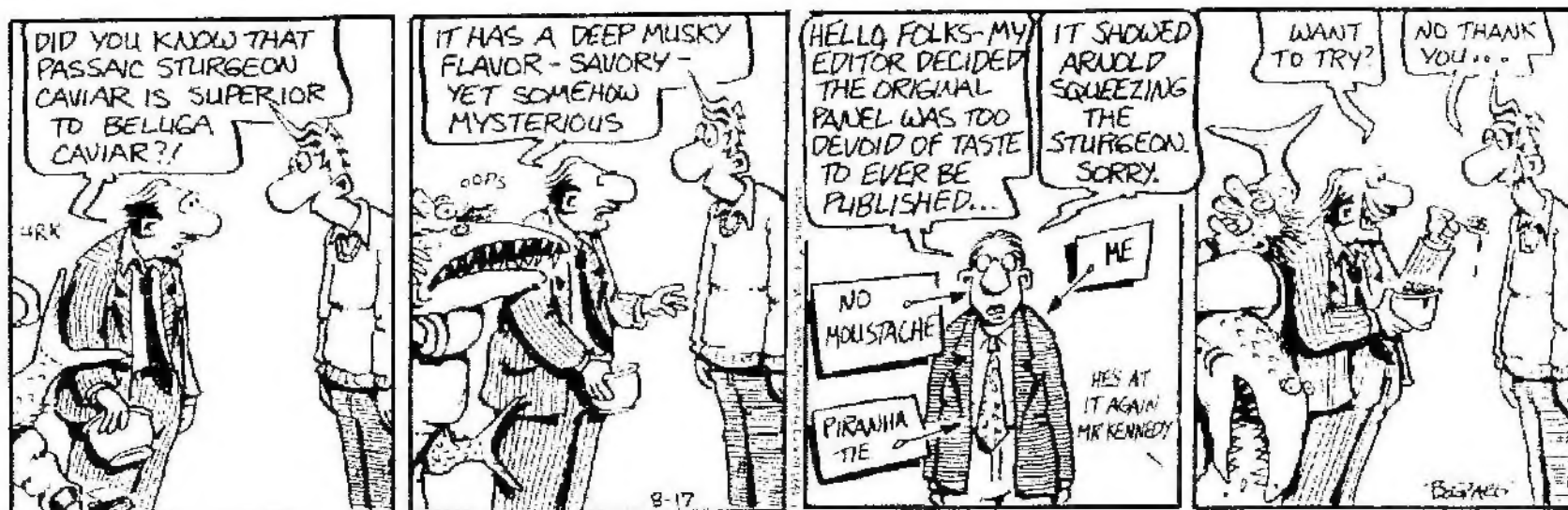
Uncle Sid demonstrates his value as a roommate in his nephew's apartment.



Grace knew the strip below wouldn't make it through editorial without a change to the language in the last panel. That he sent it in anyway was what made him a favorite in the comic art department at King Features.



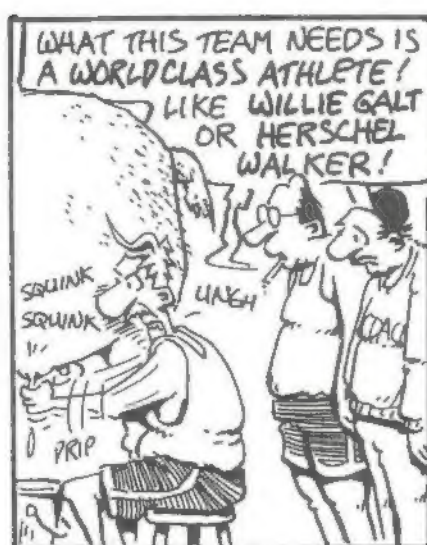
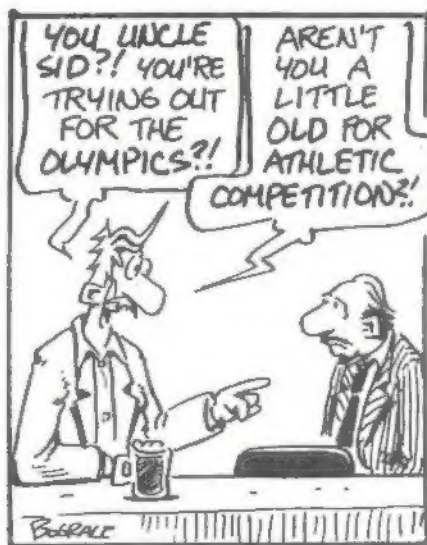
Below, a strip from 1995 where editorial made Grace change the drawing; our examples, before and after.



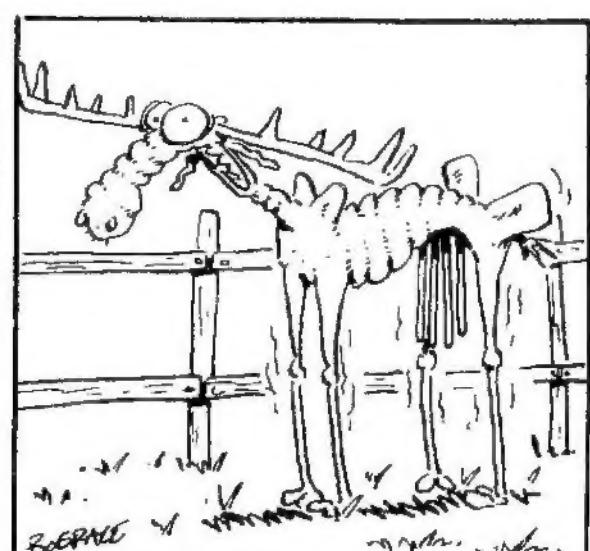
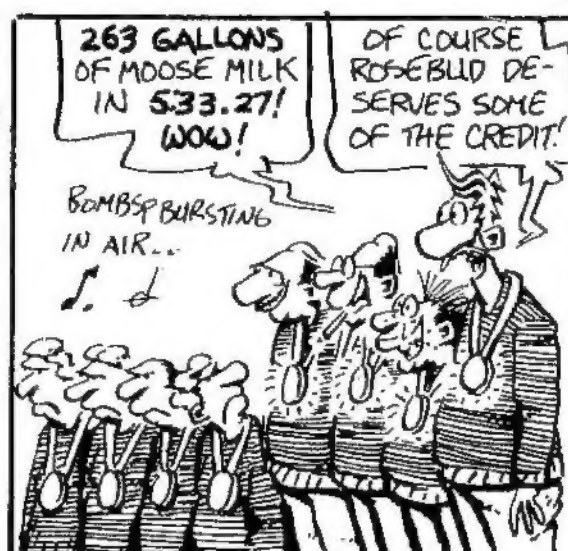


The moose story was inspired by the 1992 Winter Olympics. Grace had to replace two strips in the sequence. "The first was the one about the male rhinoceros. Sure, there are people with dirty minds who would read more into this than was intended.

It's a shame because it's a good gag." The other strip showed Virgin Islanders winning the gold. Racial sensitivity killed that one (even though, as Grace observed, "athletes of African descent win almost all the medals anyway"). He finished: "I'm surprised I didn't catch it on cruelty to animals."



Concluded on the next page...



More from the moose milking episode



\$9.95
THAT'S AWFUL
CHEAP FOR
A PARROT,
ISNT IT?

OH YES,
THAT'S
SUPPOSED
TO BE
\$99.95

SALE
\$9.95

DID YOU KNOW THAT IF
YOU MARK SOMETHING
WRONG LIKE THAT THE
LAW SAYS YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO SELL
HIM AT THAT PRICE?

SALE
\$9.95

GIMME A BREAK,
PAL! I CANT SELL
HIM FOR THAT! HE'S
WORTH TEN TIMES
THAT MUCH!

SALE
\$9.95

YOU'RE A
[REDACTED]
IDIOT!

THANK

AVAST
YE ~~GRAB~~ SWAB!
SHIVER ME
~~CARRY ME~~
TIMBERS!

HE USED
TO
BELONG
TO A
SAILOR!

HE DOESN'T
REALIZE WHAT
HE'S SAYING - HE'S
JUST MIMICKING
THOSE BAD WORDS

MY FELLOW
AMERICANS!
I AM NOT
A CROOK!!

THAT
TOOTS IS
MIMICKING!

THIS IS
~~GOOD~~
CUSSING!

ES-RAE

ERNIE/Bud Grace

MAYBE IT WAS A
MISTAKE TO BUY A
PARROT THAT WAS
OWNED BY A SAILOR

I'LL
BE A
SAILOR!

SO HE ACTS
LIKE A SAILOR!
WHERE'S THE
HARM IN THAT?

HEY!
DOG LIPS!

TH' NAVY'S GOT TH'
REAL MEN! YOU
~~BEING~~ GY'S COULDN'T
FIGHT YER ~~OWN~~
WAY OUT OF A HURRY!

IS THIS
YOUR
PARROT?

YOUR BIRD'S BEEN
SAYING NASTY THINGS
ABOUT THE ARMY!

HE'S
VERY
SORRY

HE CAN'T HELP IT! HE
USED TO BELONG TO A
SAILOR, AND YOU KNOW
WHAT **POPPES** THEY ARE!
IN FACT, THE WHOLE
NAVY IS A BUNCH OF
POPPES

OK I'LL LET
IT RIDE THIS
TIME

WHEW!

LEGGO!
LEGGO!

LEGGD!
LEGGD!



THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY TO MAKE HIM
LET GO, ERNIE -
I'LL HAVE TO CUT
OFF HIS HEAD!



LEGGD!
LEGGD!



THAT BIRD DOESN'T
 HAVE A SINGLE
 REDEEMING QUALITY!



GINME
 A
 CRACKER

THERE'S NO GOOD IN HIM!
 HE'S BOSSY, INSULTING,
 FOLL-MOLTHED, NASTY,
 OBNOXIOUS, VICIOUS...



SOURCE

WOULD YOU
 KEEP IT DOWN?
 I'D LIKE TO ASK
 THE BLESSING!

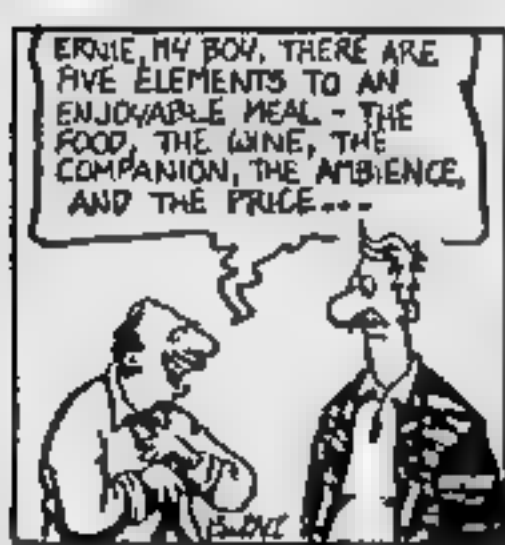


SNEAKY
 I FORGOT
 SNEAKY.



ALLMALE
 MIMMIE





I CALL IT
'REDWOOD
WINTER
SURPRISE'

BOILED PIG'S FEET
STANDING IN A
MOUND OF INSTANT
MASHED POTATOES

IT'S LIKE MY
'REDWOOD SUMMER
SURPRISE' ONLY
WITHOUT SPINACH

WHAT
WAS THE
SURPRISE?

I FOUND OUT
THREE O'CLOCK
THE NEXT
MORNING

SO YOU'VE BEEN
SEEING EFFIE
MUNYON - ISN'T
SHE KIND OF
OLD FOR YOU?

ERNE, MY BOY, OLDER
WOMEN ARE MUCH MORE
CONSIDERATE, PASSIONATE,
UNDERSTANDING AND FAR
LESS DEMANDING!

OF COURSE
THERE IS ONE
DRAWBACK...

BE A GOOD
BOY AND CLEAN
YOUR PLATE!

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HOW'S THE
ROMANCE
WITH MY
UNCLE SID?

HOT AS A
FIRECRACKER!



PLEASE



TONIGHT I THINK HE'S
GOING TO SAY THOSE
'THREE LITTLE WORDS'



LOAN ME
TWENTY



YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED
MOODING OFF EFFIE!
SHE COOKS YOU DINNER!
YOU RUN HER TV ALL
NIGHT! YOU CAN'T SINK
LOWER THAN THAT!

OH YEAH?

MEANWHILE...

WHO
ARE
YOU!

JUST A LONELY
SAILOR A LONG
WAY FROM
HOME! I GOT
YOUR NUMBER
FROM SID

SID
GAVE MY
NUMBER
TO A
SAILOR?

NO HAH!
HE
CHARGED
ME TEN
BUCKS!

WHAT'S FOR
DINNER
AND CAN
BRING MY
LAUNDRY?

I GOT A BLIND
DATE WITH A
MYSTERIOUS
SAILOR, EARLENE!



IF HE LOOKS ANYTHING
LIKE HE SOUNDS, HE'S
SIX FOOT TWO AND
I'LL HAVE TO SHAVE
HIS CHEST TO SEE
HIS TATTOO!



OOPS - GOT TO
GO! I THINK
THAT'S HIM
AT THE DOOR!

THUMP
THUMP
HEY! THE
FLEET'S
IN!



HELLO?

HELLO?

WHAT'S
FER
SUPPER?



ARE YOU
MY BLIND
DATE?

SHIVER ME
TIMBERS!
IT'S THE
GREAT WHITE
WHALE!



CAN I
GET YOU
ANYTHING?

BARNACLE
BILL WANTS
A CRACKER!



EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT



I SWEAR, EARLENE! THIS
IS MY LAST BLIND DATE!
HE CAN'T BE MORE THAN
14 INCHES TALL AND HE
EATS WITH HIS FEET!



YOU KNOW, I'VE
NEVER DATED A
MIDGET BEFORE

HE
NEITHER...

I WAS
ENGAGED TO
A BEA-
LADY ONCE,
BUT IT DIDN'T
WORK OUT

WHAT
HAPPENED?

SHE
COULDN'T
LAY EGGS

HOW SAD





IT'S TRUE, SID - YOU
HAVE A RIVAL! BUT
THERE'S NO REASON
WHY WE ALL CAN'T
HAVE AN ENJOVABLE
EVENING TOGETHER!



I KNOW! WE'LL
PLAY PARCHEESI!



NOW DON'T YOU
BOYS ARGUE
OVER ME WHILE
I'M OUT OF
THE ROOM



I FEEL
LIKE A
FOOL!

YOU'LL
GET OVER
IT - I'M
LOUSY AT
PARCHEESI!

TEE
HEE
HEE



BEING STUFFED
DOWN EFFIE'S
DRESS REMINDS
ME OF WHEN I
WORKED FOR THE
AMAZING GRELNER



HE'D HIDE ME WAY UP
HIS SLEEVE BEHIND
THE FAKE FLOWERS,
THE EXPLODING EGGS,
280 KNOTTED HANKIES,
AND THE CHIHUAHUA



I QUIT
HALFWAY
THROUGH
THE TOUR



HE RAN
OUT OF
DEODORANT
IN
SHREVEPORT



WHY DON'T YOU
BEAT IT BILL?
I'M NOT SHARING
MY DINNER WITH
NO STUPID PARROT!

I WAS
HERE
FIRST!

THIS IS
MY MEAL
TICKET,
PIGEON
BRAIN!

PARROTS
GOT TO
EAT
TOO!

PICKLED GIZZARDS
AU GRATIN AND
TURNIPS FLAMBE!
COME 'N'
GET IT!

BALANCE

GRANDPAPA	35¢
HOT DOG	10¢
TUNA	15¢
SPAGHETTI	15¢

PASS TH
KETCHUP

ERNIE/Bud Grace



ERNIE/Bud GREGG

LIVING WITH ERNIE
REMINDS ME OF WHEN
I LIVED WITH THE
AMAZING GREYNER AT
THE EL GONGU & HOTEL
IN DOWN TOWN BISMARCK



I HAD TO
SLEEP IN
THE SINK



THE SINK WASNT BAD
EXCEPT AT THE END
OF THE MONTH-THATS
WHEN GREYNER WASHED
HIS SOCKS



HE WASHED HIS
SOCKS ONCE
A MONTH

BOTH
OF 'EM



WHAT A
PRETTY
BIRD!



PRETTY BIRD!
PRETTY, PRETTY,
PRETTY
BIRD!



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KISS!
KISS!
KISS!



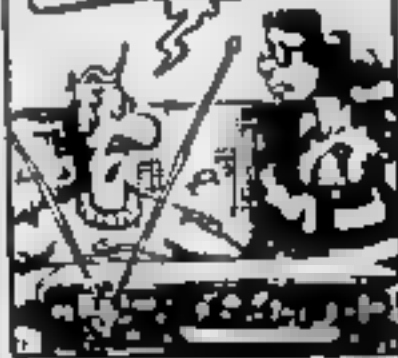
NO, I DON'T
CARE TO
FIGHT A
DUEL



BARNACLE BILL
WANTS ME TO
ELOPE WITH HIM



DON'T BE A
FOOL! HE'S OLD
ENOUGH TO BE
YOUR FATHER



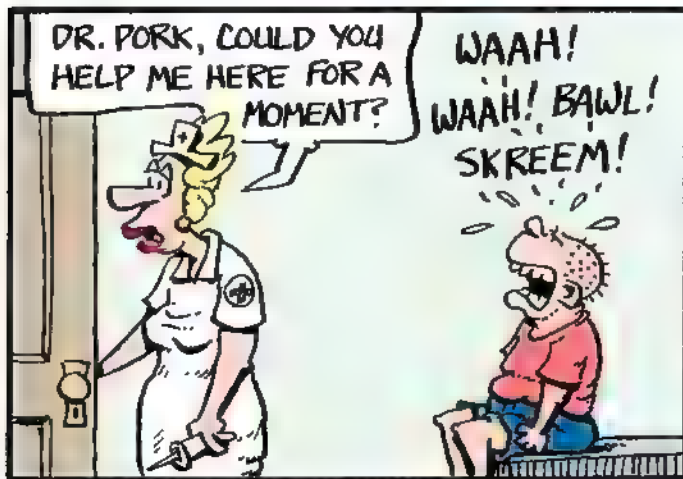
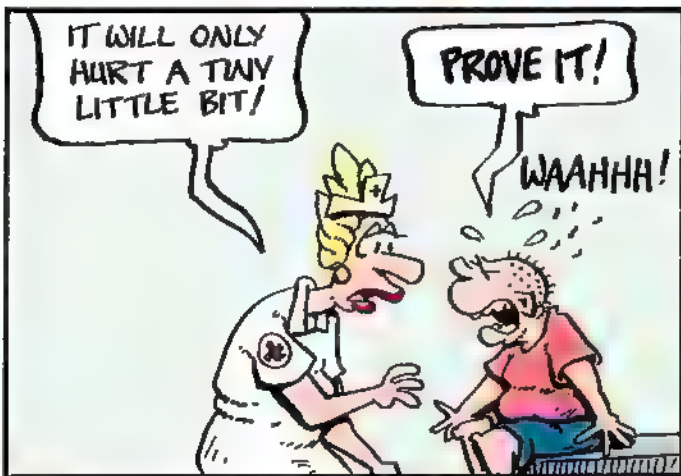
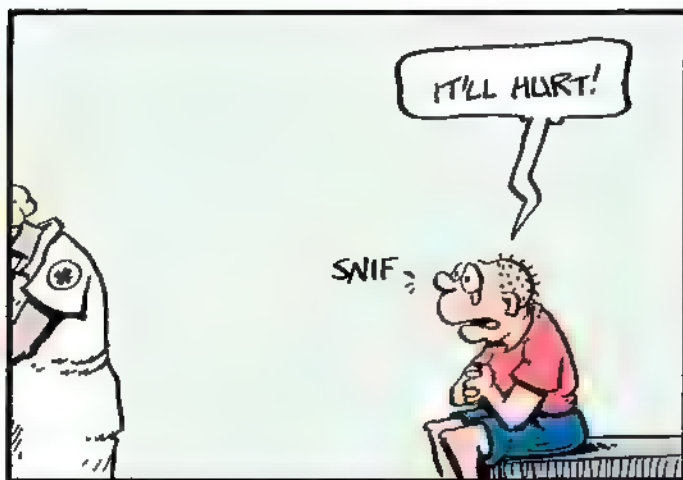
NOT ONLY
THAT HE'S A
UNITARIAN



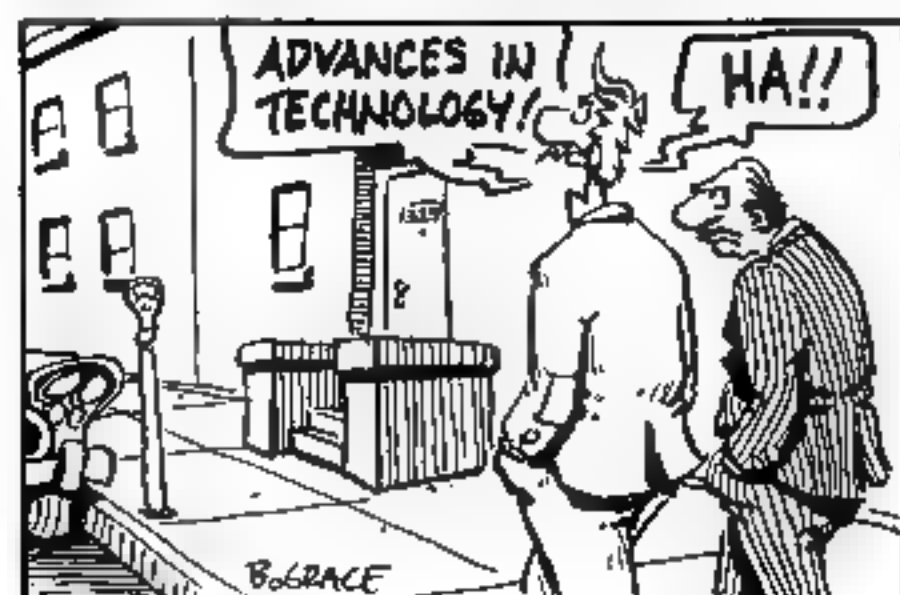
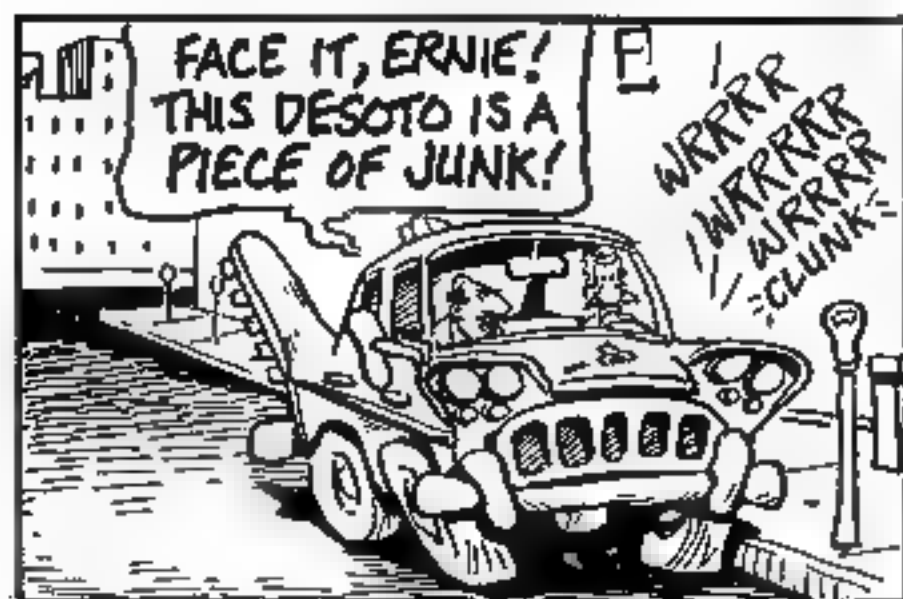
ERNE/BUD Grace

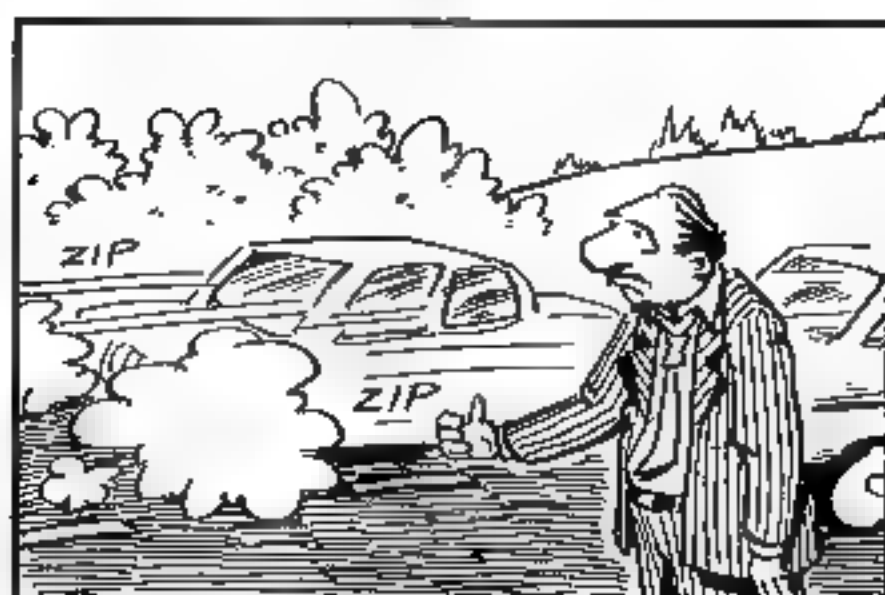
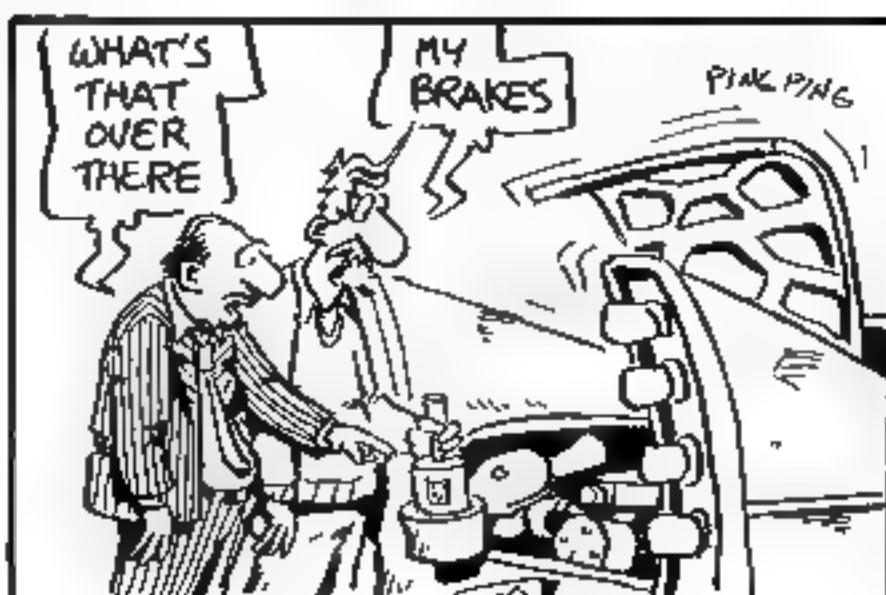
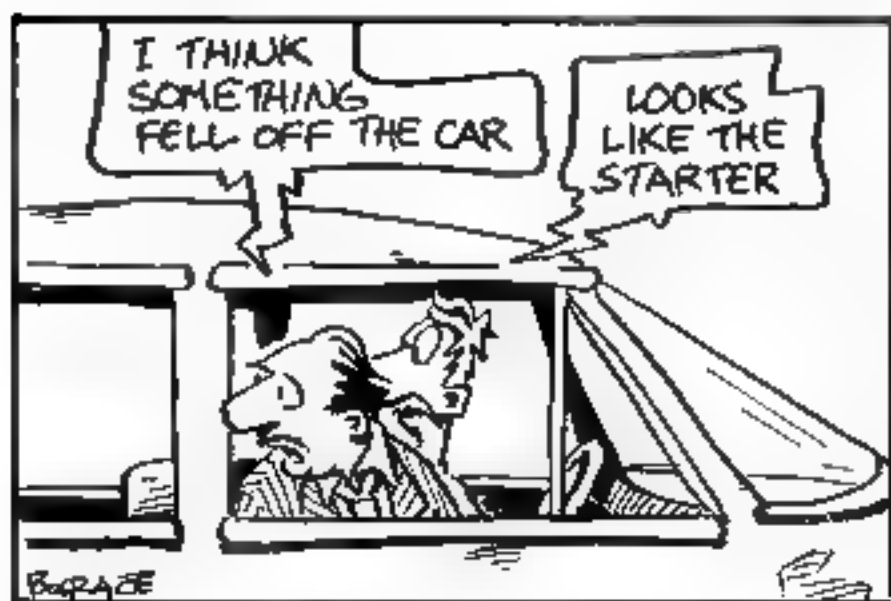
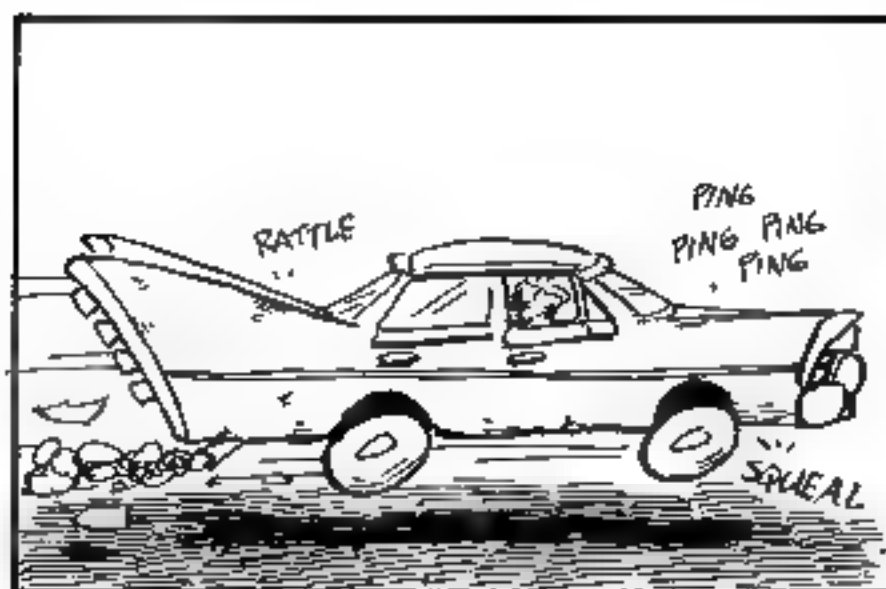
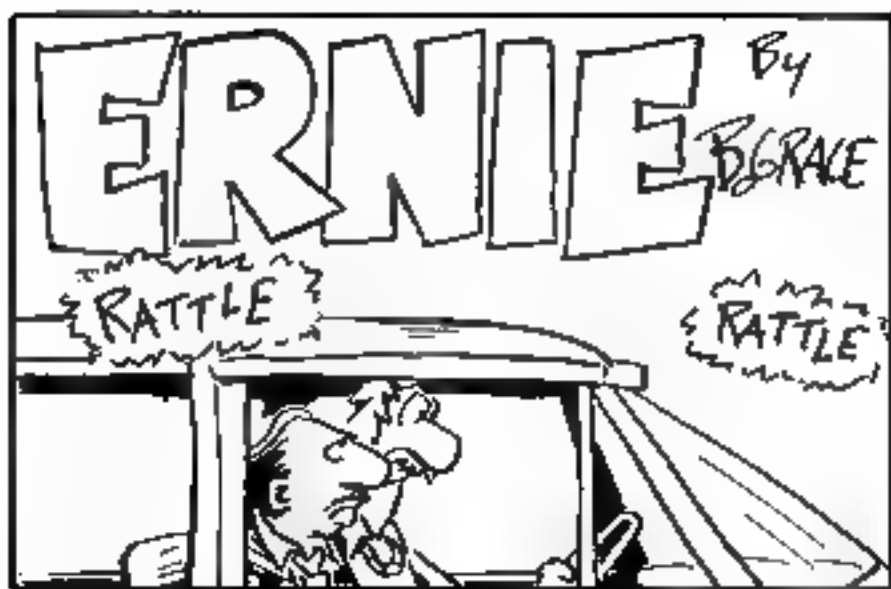


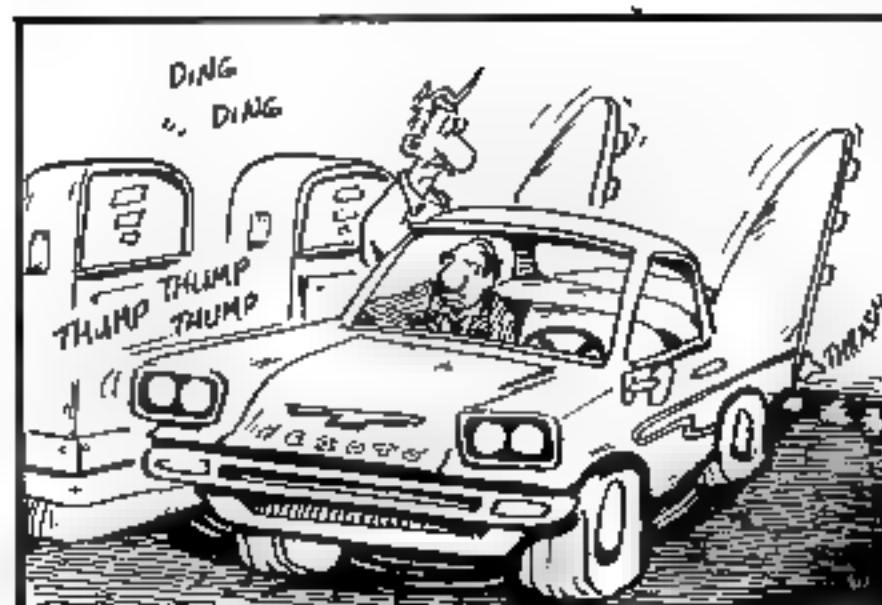
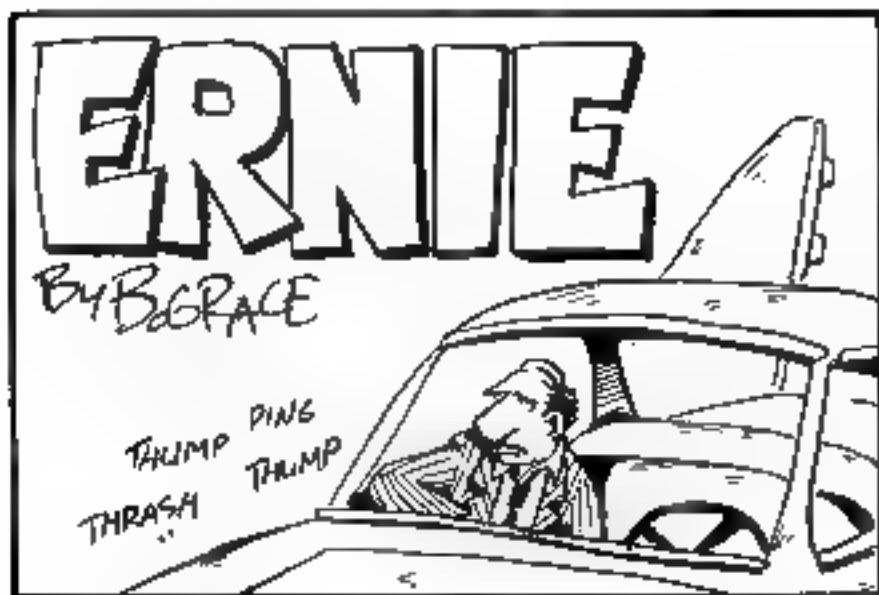


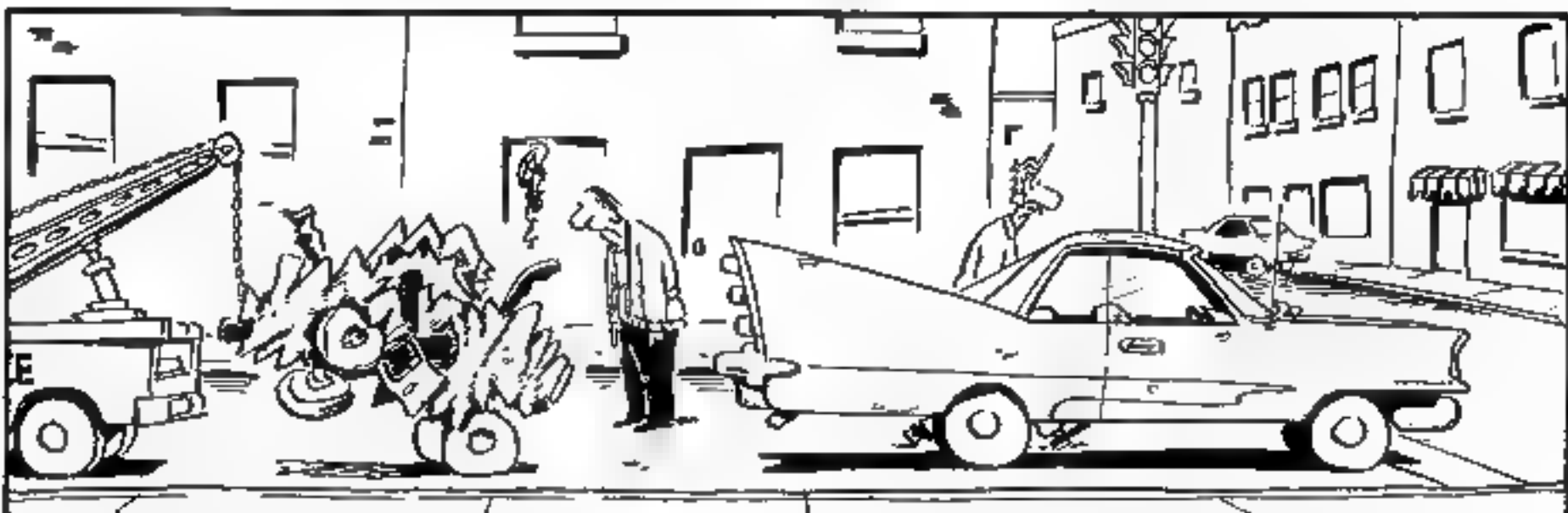
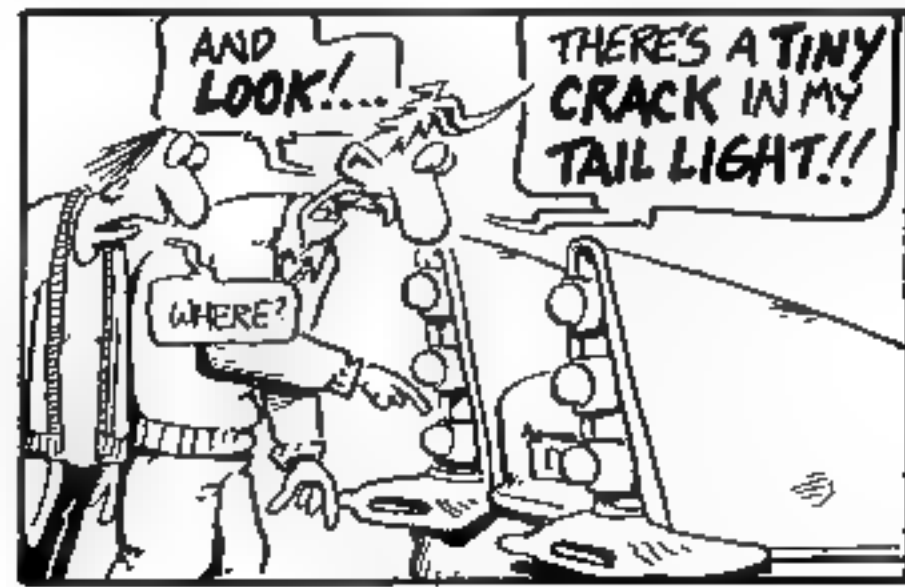
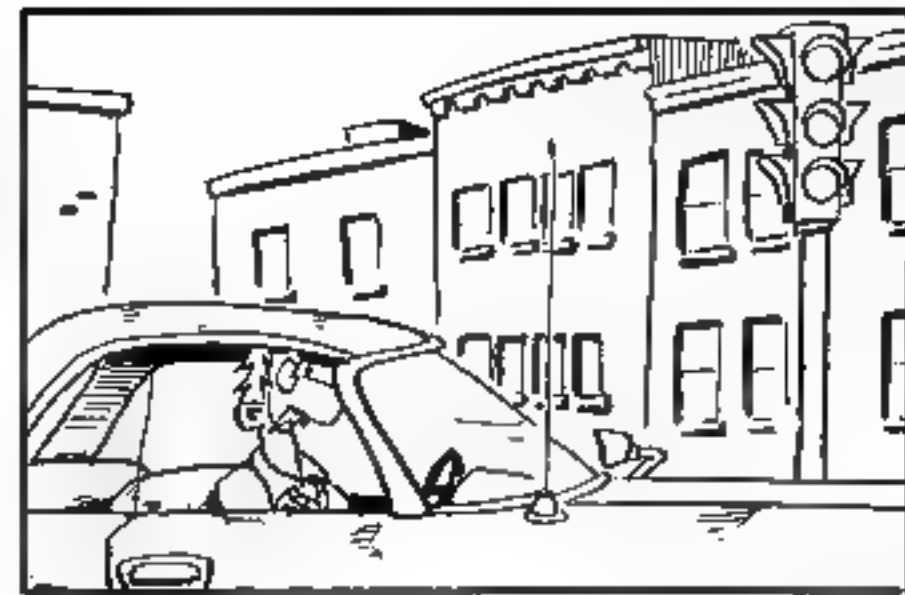
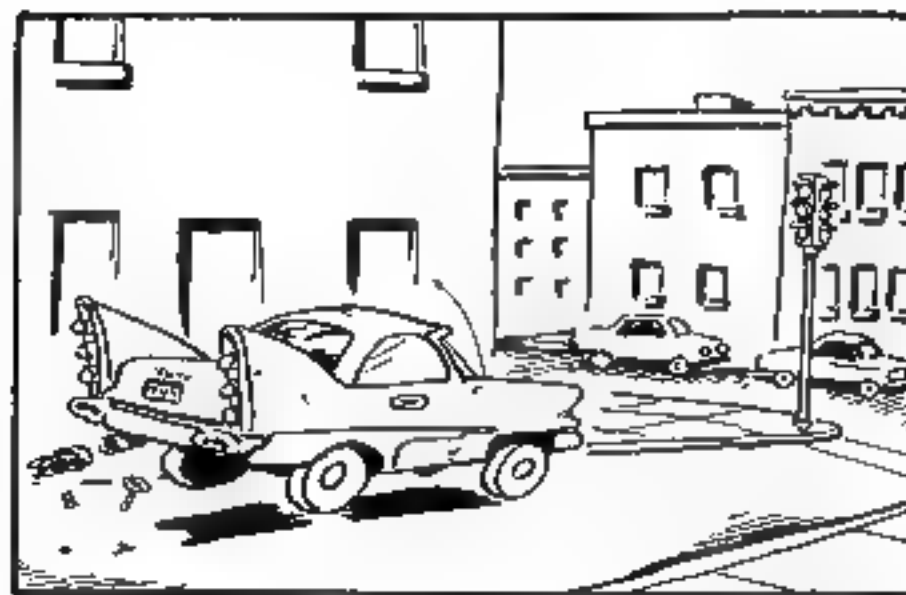
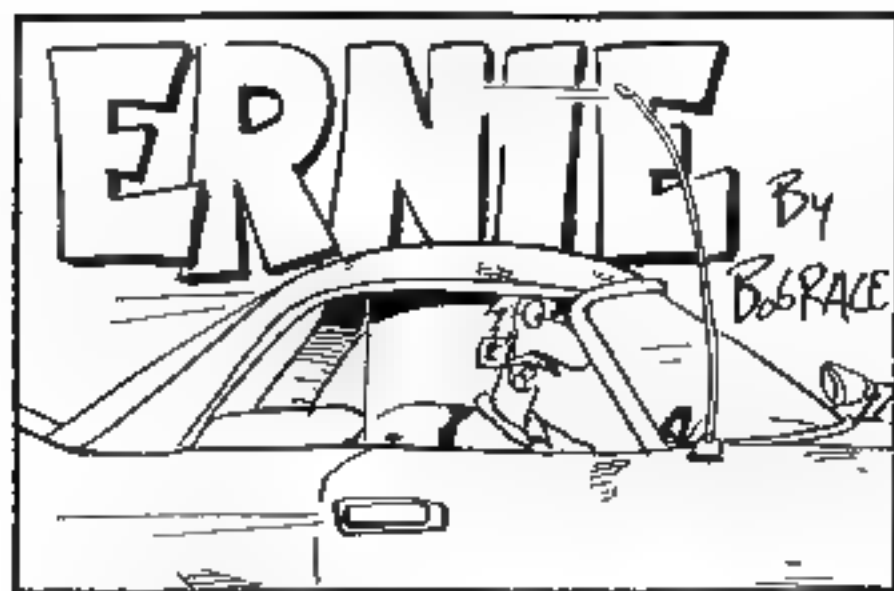












ERNIE By BOORALE



YNNNGG...
YNNGGG...
YNNNGGG...

DARN!



HEY, PAL, MY
BATTERY'S
DEAD...

YOU GOT
ANY
CABLES?



I REALLY
APPRECIATE
YOU GIVING ME
A JUMP,
MISTER!



THRASH THRASH

OF COURSE
THAT'S A
REAL OLD
AMERICAN
CAR...

ARE YOU SURE IT CAN
CRANK UP ENOUGH
JUICE TO TURN OVER
MY YAMAGUCCI?!



ERNIE'S
'57 DESOTO

KLUNK THRASH

HEH-HEH-
HEH-HEH
HEH...

CONTACT!



THRASH THRASH RUMBLE

KA-WUMP!



THRASH GING THRASH



KLUNK KLUNK THRASH

IT WAS LIKE HOOKING
CHERNOBLE UP TO THE
DURACEL RABBIT



BOORALE

ERNIE

By
B. GRACE

I WOULDN'T
ASK YOU,
ERNIE, BUT
I GOT TO
GO TO THE
DENTIST

WHAT KIND
OF DENTIST
WORKS ON
SUNDAY?



THAT WAS MY UNCLE SID- HE
WANTS ME TO WATCH HIS
BUSINESS WHEN I GET OFF SO
HE CAN GO TO THE DENTIST

WHEN ARE
YOU GOING?

ARE YOU KIDDING?-I
DID IT ONCE BEFORE,
AND ONCE IS ENOUGH!

BELIEVE
ME

YOU WON'T HELP YOUR OWN
UNCLE?! YOUR OWN FLESH
AND BLOOD?! HE WHO
BOUNCED YOU ON HIS
KNEE WHEN YOU WERE
A BABY?!

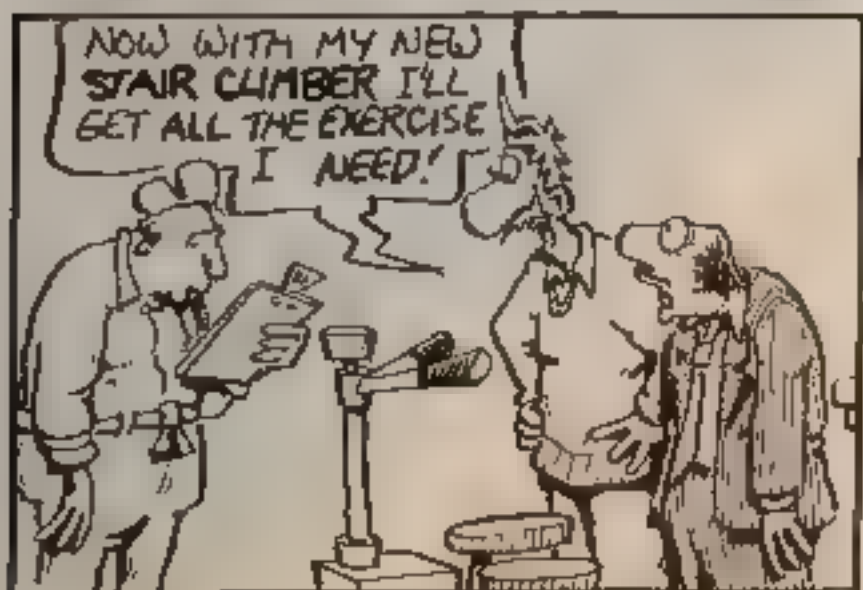
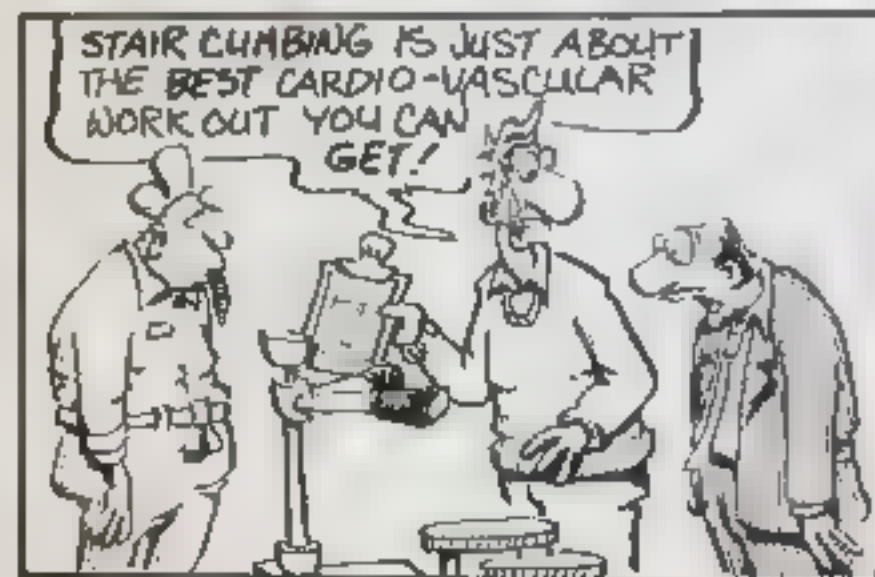
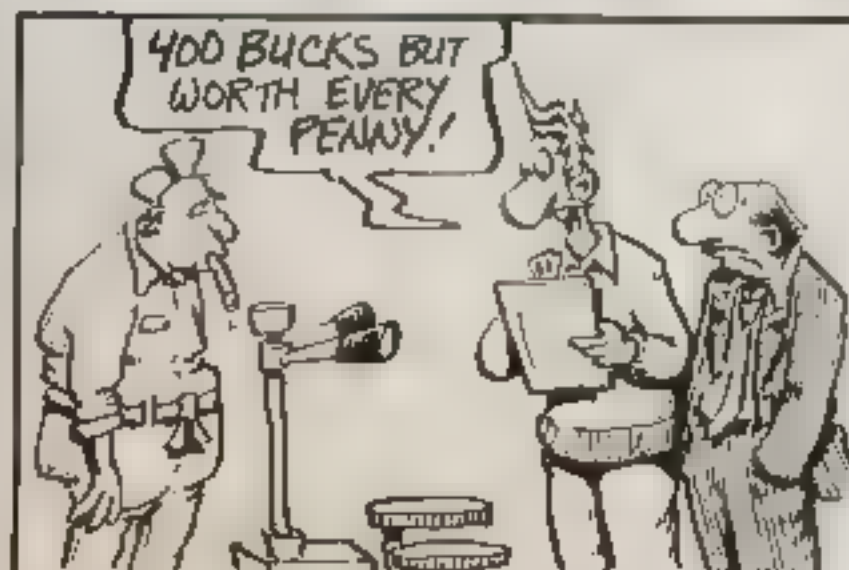
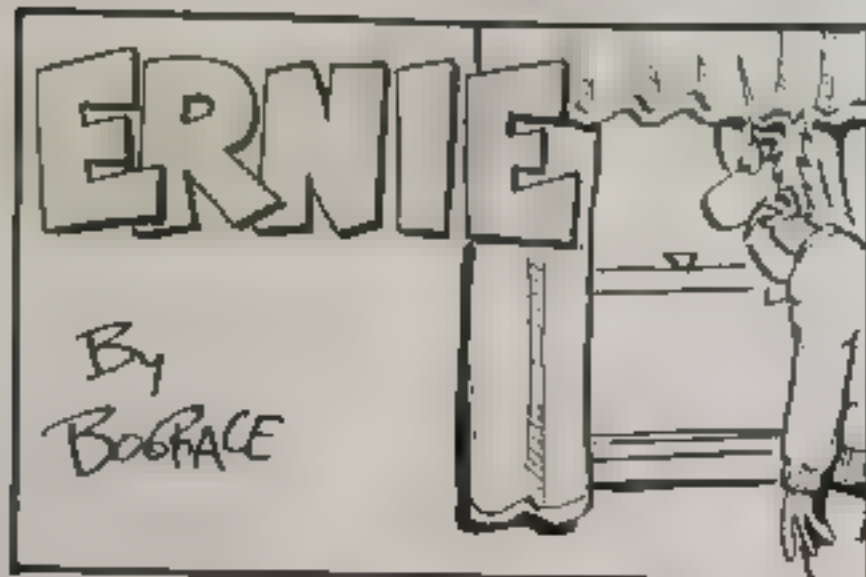
THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG WITH
THIS WORLD! PEOPLE DON'T
CARE ABOUT EACH OTHER! AND
YOU! YOU WON'T EVEN HELP
YOUR POOR OLD UNCLE

WELL,
I....

OH, ERNIE!...
I THOUGHT
I KNEW YOU!

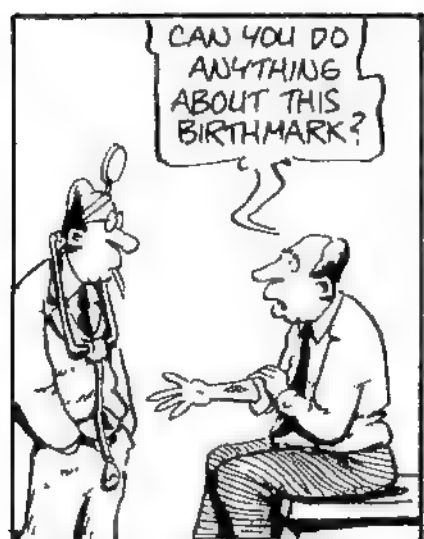
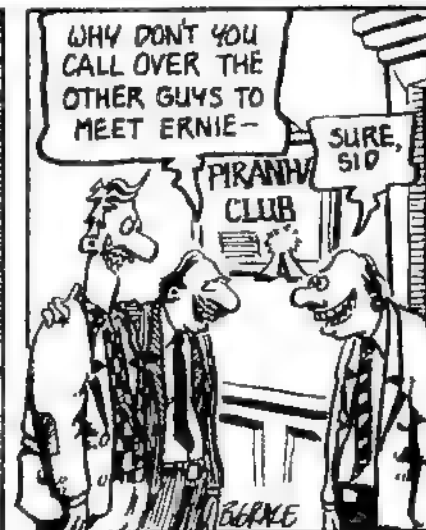
SHAME!

REMEMBER, THE
RIGHT SIDE IS
TEN BUCKS, THE
LEFT IS TWENTY,
THE POCKETS ARE
TWENTY-FIVE,
AND WATCH OUT
FOR THE COPS!



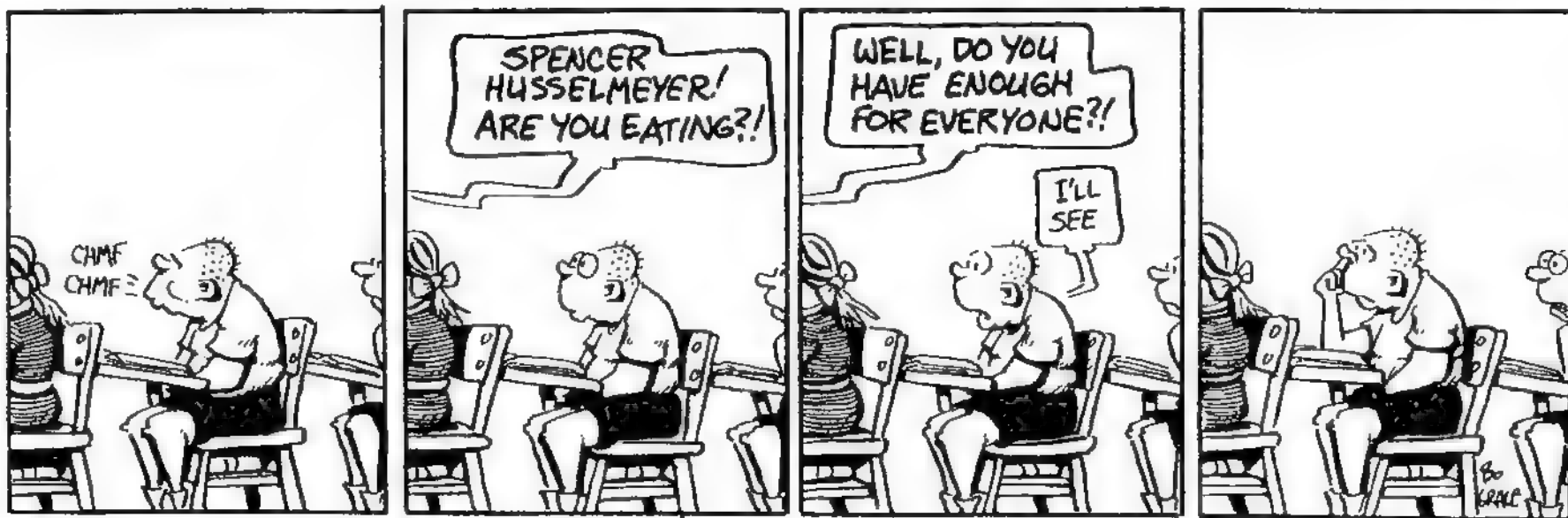


Introducing (top to bottom) Ernie's girlfriend Doris, Sid bringing Ernie to the Piranha Club, dinner with Effie, and Dr. Enos Pork's professional expertise on display.

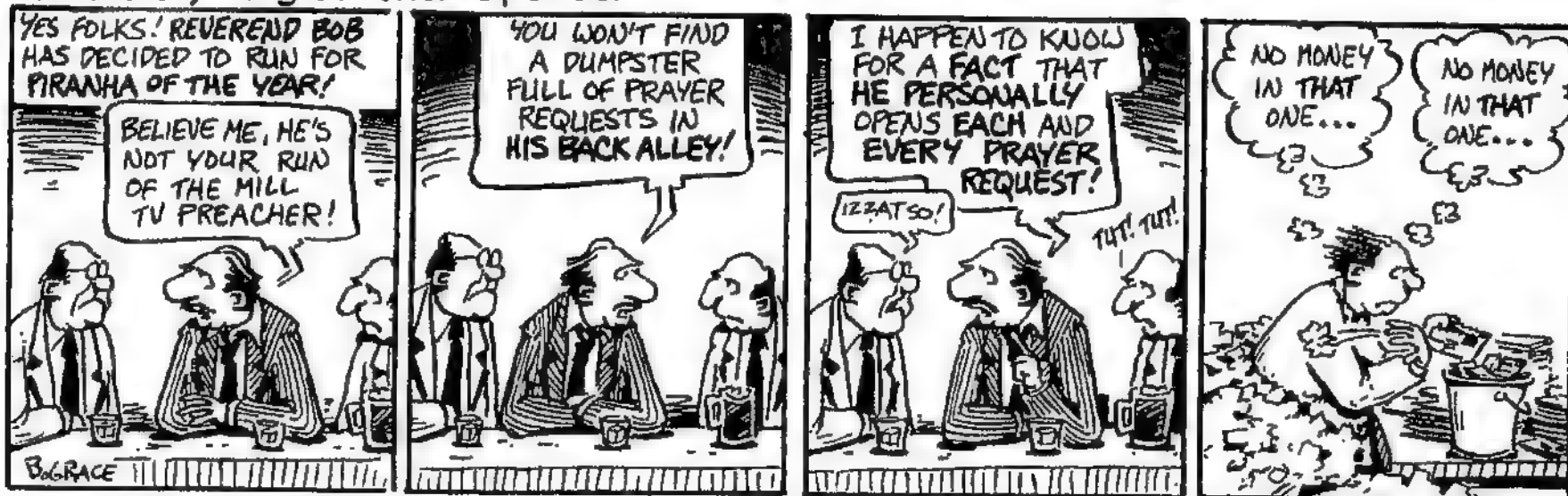




Arnold Arnoldski



Doris's young brother Spencer

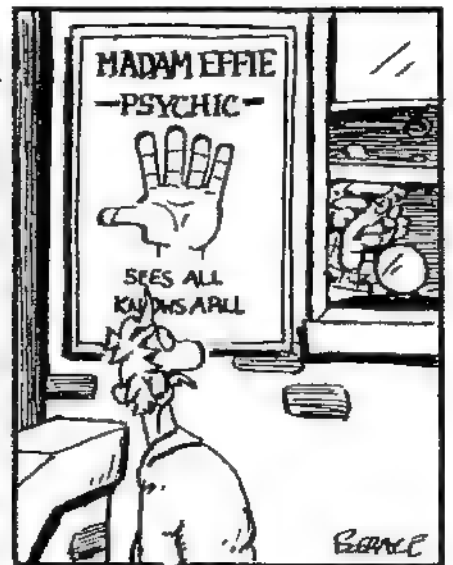
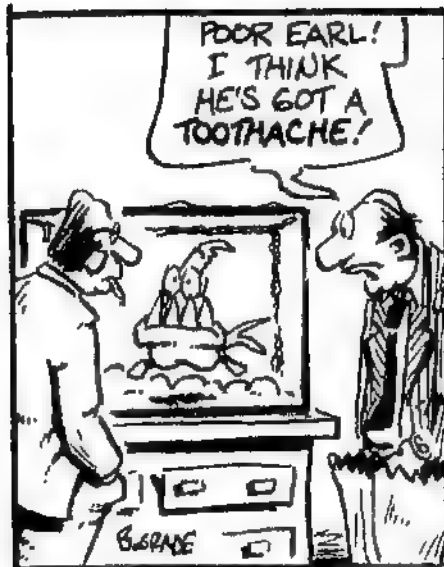
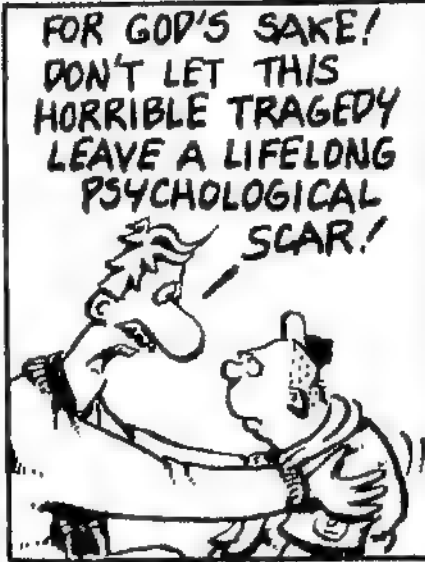
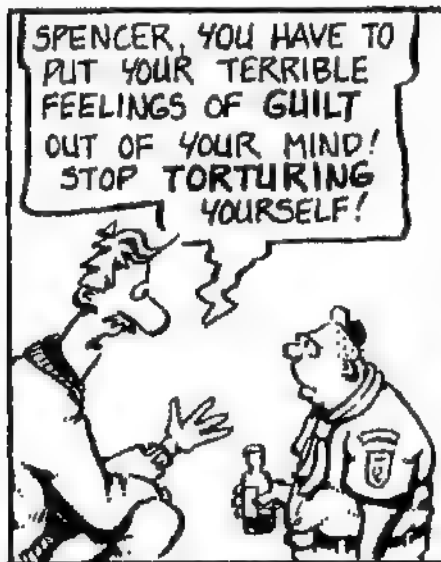
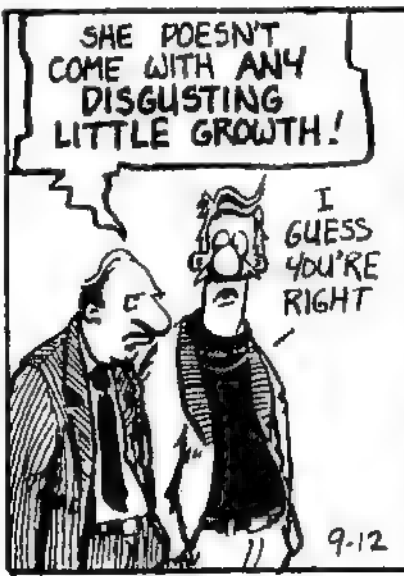
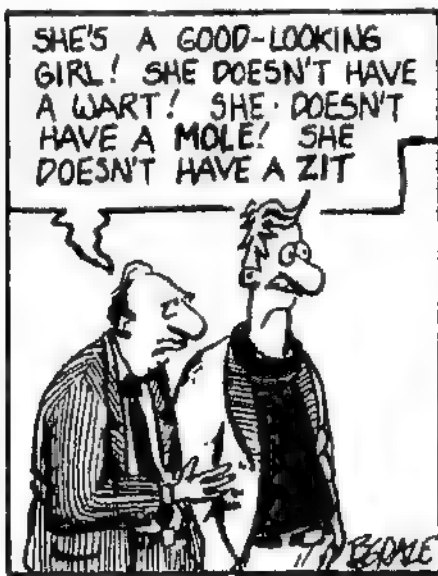
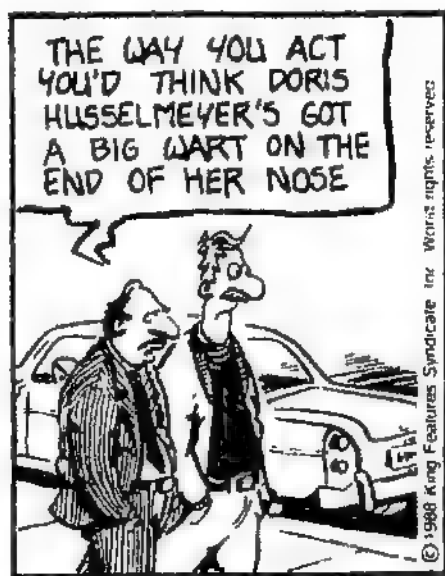


Reverend Bob



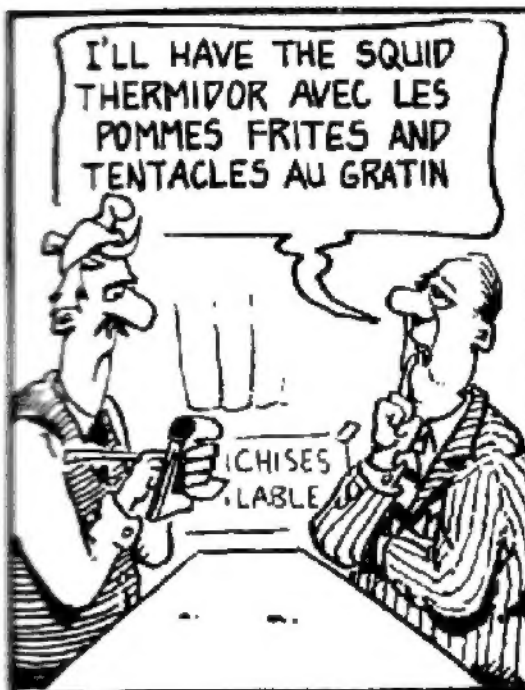
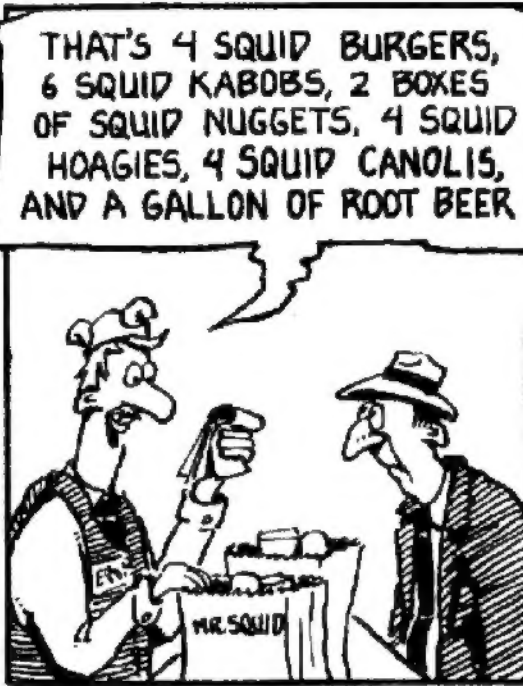
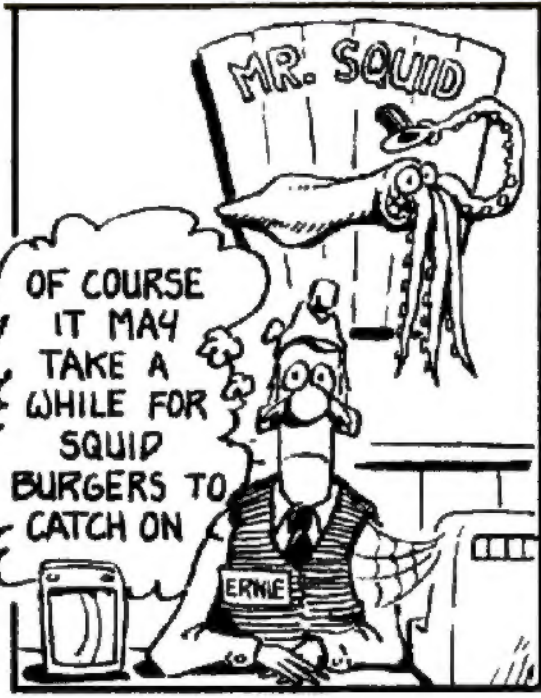
Bud Grace himself; he made frequent appearances in the strip, as shallow a character as the rest of the cast.

More random antics from the continuing characters



Effie goes back to work as a psychic.







10-07-27

I NEED TO GIVE YOU
A PROSTATE EXAM,
BUT I'VE RUN OUT
OF RUBBER GLOVES



LET'S SEE...
AH!



I NEVER SAW
HIM AGAIN



